

THE AMADOR LEDGER.

Established November 1, 1855.

JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1903.

Ten Cents Per Copy.

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Daily Stage Line
Between Jackson, Pine Grove and Volcano.
T. A. MARSINO - PROPRIETOR

Leaves Jackson daily at 6:30 a. m.
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Makes connection with the stage leaving Volcano for Defender every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Leaves Volcano daily at 2 p. m., arriving at Pine Grove at 3 p. m., and Jackson at 5 p. m.

Best service in Amador County.
Prompt delivery of packages a specialty.

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IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF
plain or ornamental work. Bookcases, Wardrobes, Commodore, etc., turned out in the most skillful manner. Window Screens and Blinds made in short order. Orders from the country attended to promptly.

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Deputies..... Fred Jackson, H. E. Korman
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TOWNSHIP ONE.
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Constable..... A. Leverone
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Justice of the Peace..... James McCauley
Constable..... J. E. Kelley
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Jackson, Sutter Creek, Amador
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Leaves Plymouth at 6:30 a. m.
Leaves Jackson at 2:30 p. m.
Arrives at Jackson in time to catch the
Molokum Hill stage.
Offices—Jackson, National Hotel; Sutter
Creek, American Exchange; Amador
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Prompt delivery of packages.
Fare—Plymouth to Jackson, \$1.50; Jack-
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CHEAP BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE

Lots for sale in the Webb-Mason
tract. Will be sold at bed-rock
prices, for cash, or on instalment
plan. Lots fronting on Stump
and Center streets. Before pur-
chasing a residence lot call at
LEDGER office and get prices.

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Contractor and Builder
Will do work in any part of
Amador County. If you want
to build, send a note to Jackson
Postoffice and I will call on you.
Estimates furnished without cost
on any kind of building. Will
make plans and specifications for
you. mar26

W. H. WONDERLEY,
Agent for the Latest Im-
proved Drop-head SINGER
Machines. They are finished in several
different styles, designed to
please. As to material,
workmanship and design, we
guarantee each and
every machine, keep it in or-
der, and teach you to thor-
oughly understand all at-
tachments, and make all
kinds of work free of charge.
It pays to deal with a good
responsible Company, and not
with jobbers.

Needles, Oils and parts for standard
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Repairing neatly done and work guar-
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W. H. WONDERLEY,
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BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS OF
latest and most approved patterns,
and all kinds of sheet iron pipe. Every description
of mining and milling machinery made at the
shortest notice. We desire to call the attention
of blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the
fact that we keep constantly on hand a large
and complete stock of bar, refined and Norway
iron, gas pipe, gas fittings, etc., which we will
sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

ILL NATURED BRUTES.
Endurance and Carrying Power the
Only Good Traits in Camels.
As we have racers and cart horses,
so the Arabs and the natives of north-
eastern Africa have breeds of camels
severally adapted for riding and for
carrying burdens. It is to the fast rid-
ing and racing camels that the name
dromedary alone applies, so that this
term—the Greek equivalent of "racer"—
indicates merely a breed and not a
particular species.
All the camels of Arabia and Africa,
as well as those employed in India, be-
long to the single lumped species,
which is a lightly built and long limbed
animal in comparison with its double
humped relative, the Bactrian camel of
central Asia. Not improbably some of
the herds of the latter species which
are found in the neighborhood of the
Gobi desert are the descendants of
aboriginally wild animals, but the
Arabian camel is quite unknown in a
wild state, and we are even ignorant
of its birthplace, although it is quite
likely that this may have been north
Africa or the neighborhood of the Ara-
bian desert. For traversing desert
tracts camels are absolutely indispen-
sable. Their broad cushionlike hoofs
proclaim them essentially animals of
the desert, and a camel is absolutely
helpless on a wet and slippery inclined
road.
As if conscious that man cannot do
without them, camels are some of the
worst tempered and ill natured brutes
in creation, and, save for their en-
durance and the heavy loads they can
carry, no one has a good word to say
in their favor. If a camel can bite a
mounted traveler whom he will never
fail to avail himself of the opportunity,
and the bubbling noise made by a
"mast" camel at night will destroy the
rest of an entire camp.—London Illus-
trated News.

Why Wollie Wept.
From Scotland comes the following
story concerning an enthusiastic curler
who invariably wore at the game a cap
with comfortable warm ear flaps: Ar-
riving one day without his headgear,
he was greeted by a friend:
"Eh, Wollie, mon, whar's yere auld
lug warmer?"
To which the other replied lugubri-
ously:
"I hae na' worn it seence ma ac-
cident."
"Accident? I am sorry the hear o't.
What was it, then?"
"A man offered me a dram, an' w'e
they dashed daps I didna hear him."
"Ma conscience!" said the other.—
London Globe.

Not Nice.
"What a nice, big boy you are, Tom-
my," said the pleasant faced neighbor.
"I'm big all right," said Tommy.
"but I ain't nice."
"Don't you want to be called nice?"
That's very strange. My Georgie is
never happier than when people allude
to him as a nice boy."
"An' I can lick him with one hand
tied behind me," said terrible Tommy.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Putting Down the Pickle.
"Put down that pickle!"
The words were uttered harshly and
hurriedly by the sergeant to an ungrate-
ful private who, carried away by his
hungry passions, had snatched a pickle
from the barrel.
"An' why should I put down the
pickle?" queried the private mildly.
"Put down that pickle, that's all I
want of you!" returned the sergeant
determinedly.
"Down it goes, then!" cried he. And
stuffing it into his mouth it quickly dis-
appeared.—Illustrated Bits.

Great Presence of Mind.
"That woman showed wonderful
presence of mind when her horse ran
away."
"Is that what you call it?" She threw
down the reins and yelled.
"I know she did, and the horse ran
straight down the street. If she had
held on to the reins, she would have
doubtless steered him into the pave-
ment."

Too Much For Time.
Mrs. Newrich (who would like the
court for a son-in-law).—It's true that
Count d'Ed Bruck is inclined to be a
little—er—wild, but he'll settle down,
you know. Time works wonders.
Gotrox—So it does, but I never yet
heard of it being in the miracle busi-
ness.—Brooklyn Life.

Not In Evidence.
May—Miss Passy has been quite ill.
Is she likely to recover?
Fay—She thinks so. She says she
has youth on her side.
May—Well, if she has it must be on
the inside.—Catholic Standard and
Times.

AN INDIAN'S TEST:

**How He Discovered That a White
Man Was a Coward.**
"The Indian has a queer way of de-
termining whether or not a man is
game, judging from an experience I
had some years ago," said a man who
once made an educational tour of the
west, "and the same little experience
convinced me that the Indian's system
of reasoning along this line is by no
means a bad one."

"Stories had been told which brought
about clash between the Indian and
a white man. The two men originally
had nothing against each other. The
Indian had a bad reputation—that is,
he had the reputation of being a bad
man, a desperate, dangerous fellow,
who would fight a buzzsaw at the drop
of a hat. The white man who blew
into the section had in some way
gained a similar reputation. He was
said to be a dangerous character and a
man who had never been whipped. We
concluded that we would have some
fun. We met the Indian and told him
of his reputation about his rival and
reminded him that his laurels were his
danger and succeeded in getting him
pride stirred, and his Indian blood was
soon up to the fighting point. Soon
after this we met the white man, and
we filled him up with the same kind
of talk. He said he would take care of
the Indian all right in due time, and,
in short, would make him take to the
woods. Shortly we met the Indian
again and told him the desperate white
man was after his scalp. He smiled
and shook his head.
"A few days later we were talking
to the white man when the Indian
came up to join the group. He had
spotted the stranger and knew him by
sight. Without saying a word to him
he walked up within arm's reach and
struck the white man in the face with
a rough, heavy glove. He paused for
a few seconds and hit him again. 'Ugh!'
he exclaimed as he wheeled around
and walked away. The white man
looked at the Indian in amazement, but
made no show of resentment. Later in
the day when we asked the Indian
why it was that he did not follow up
the insult with blows he told us the
white man was a coward. In explain-
ing how he knew it he said the man's
'jaw dropped' when he struck him in
the face the second time with the glove
and that, with the Indian, was an
unfailing sign of cowardice."—New Or-
leans Times-Democrat.

How Mussels Move.
The general impression is that mus-
sels do not move. They fasten them-
selves to certain objects or they lie in
the mud and sand at the bottom of the
water, and there they pass their exist-
ence. In proof of this the fact is ad-
duced that mussels are at times buried
under the sandy deposit when a rush
of water carries a lot of silt with it. A
naturalist who has devoted much time
to the study of these creatures says
that mussels do move slowly, and the
movement is accomplished in the fol-
lowing manner:
The mussel opens its shell and pro-
jects its body to a certain extent from
its projecting case. Then it exerts some
force whereby it keeps the shell above
the soil and uses its body to propel it
self along the bottom just in the same
way as a land snake gets over the
ground. If the sand is examined after
the mussel has taken one of these
strolls, it will be easy to see two paral-
lel lines caused by the edges of the
shell touching the ground.

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SOME QUEER NAMES.

**MAINE'S COAST ISLANDS AND THEIR
PECULIAR DESIGNATIONS.**
The Animal Kingdom, Household
Articles and Shipping Terms Fig-
ure Conspicuously, and His Satanic
Majesty Is Not Forgotten.

It would be almost impossible to enu-
merate the names of islands along the
coast of Maine. They cover almost ev-
ery article of household use, as well
as gear pertaining to vessels. The an-
imal kingdom figures conspicuously as
well as his Satanic Majesty. Just how
the names were derived no one seems
to be able to determine. Some were
named for early inhabitants squatting
thereon and getting a living from the
sea, others from incidents that have
taken place to sailors and fishermen
who have been their visitors.

Eschewer's island was named from the
first minister who established a
parish in Bristol, and owing to his sal-
ary, which was in arrears, the town
gave him a title to the entire island.
Heron island was named for the
home of a vast number of these
birds, which came annually and made
their nests in the top of the tall pines
and spruces which lined the shores.
Ram island was once the home of a
fighting buck which disputed the right
of any one to land there. Fishhawk
island was once the favorite resting
place of these keen eyed foragers of
the sea.

Devil's Limb, Devil's Rock and Dev-
il's Elbow represent the head, forearm
of the lower regions. Hog island was
once inhabited by a thrifty number of
these domestic adjuncts, which ran
wild and lived on the snakes and mice,
which were plentiful. Mouse island
was once infested by these rodents, as
are most of the other islands. They are
a wood species and do not trouble hu-
man habitations. Just where they came
from no one knows. They are found
on islands far out from the shore.
Squirrel island was once the home of
a large colony of gray squirrels which
came down to the seashore every seven
years from the inland woods. Red
squirrels are found on most of the is-
lands and are not desirable residents,
for they prefer to nest in unoccupied
cottages.

Haddock island was so named from
this useful little fish, which are caught
in large quantities about its shores.
Old Man and Old Woman were named
by the fishermen from a supposed re-
semblance. Harpoon island from this
implement, which was dug out of the
sand there; Killickstone island because
it contained these stones for the fisher-
men's use. Hungry island because of
its barren condition. Gull island is the
home of this sea bird, and its eggs,
which abound there were often gath-
ered for eating purposes until Uncle
Sam put a stop to it; High island for
its wooded head that looks out over
the surrounding country; Cow island
was once used as a pasture, and the
animals were transferred in scows;
Thief island from a culprit who was
captured there.

Damariscotta was named by the In-
dians, who made it a resort for peo-
ples. Thrum Cap from its peculiar
formation. Monegan once during the
war deserted by the white, the Indian
chief, landing there said, "Man be-
gone." Two islands from two
bushes that could be seen from the
sea, Old Hump from its resemblance to
a whale back, the Hypocrites from their
deceiving ledges, which have lured
many a vessel to destruction; Hat-
chery island from a stone ax used
by the Indians and found there.

Witch island was known as "Stew-
art's" 200 years ago from a supposed
owner. Two cellars and a stone wall
are all the early history that is left.
Fore island from the redoubt built
there as a refuge from Indian at-
tacks. Gangway island from its pecu-
liar resemblance to this ship's article.
Durand, known as the haunted is-
land. Fishermen's has always been a
favorite resort for the lobster catchers.
Hen Cackle from the chickens once
raised there. Turney island from its
peculiar soil.

Needle's Eye is off Thrum Cap and
forms the outer ledge of the Thread of
Life. It is the most treacherous point
on our shore, and many vessels have
gone to pieces there. Various other
names are found not far from here—
Bulldog, Nigger, Kents, Fosters, Mer-
ry island, Little Gins and Skunks Mis-
ery. Many of these islands have pecu-
liar stories associated with them.

Another reason for the name Mouse
island is its outline, which certainly re-
sembles a mouse extended, with its tail
outstretched.—New York Tele-
gram.

Mother Couldn't Object.
"Does your mother allow you to have
two pieces of pie when you are at
home, Willie?" asked his hostess.
"No, ma'am."
"Well, do you think she would like
you to have two pieces here?"
"Oh, she wouldn't care," said Willie
confidentially. "This isn't her pie."—
Little Chronicle.

If you need a physician, employ these
three—a cheerful mind, rest and a
temperate diet.—Poslambramabus.

M. E. Church Services
Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30
p. m. Sunday school, 2 p. m.; Senior Epworth
League, 6:45 p. m.; Midweek Prayer meetings,
Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

ALL kinds of Blanks for U. S. Land Filings—
Homestead, Timber and Mineral blank—
may be had at the Ledger office; also deeds,
mortgages, mining locations, proof of labor,
and other legal blanks kept for sale

The Sacramento Weekly Record
Union and Ledger for one year, only
\$2.50 in advance.

Wonderful Minute Shells.

There is a sand bank at Connemara,
on the west coast of Ireland, that is the
Mecca of every curiosity seeker who is
fortunate enough to know of its exist-
ence. As a general thing sand banks
are not a great attraction, but in this
particular case the attractive power is
not in the sand itself, but in the mil-
lions of extinct miniature shells which
are almost as numerous as the grains
of sand with which they are interming-
led. The largest of these little won-
ders is smaller than the smallest pin-
head and some of them so minute that
they can easily be put through the eye
of a common sewing needle, yet each is
as perfect as the pearly nautilus, the
spider shell, the sea urchin or any other
marine oddity.

They are of all shapes and forms im-
aginable. One will have the perfect
outline of a miniature tobacco box, an-
other will look like a fair's tobacco box,
while a third needs no effort of the im-
agination to give it the form of a bot-
tle. The flash shells of Ceylon and Aus-
tralia are the only living representa-
tives of these conchological wonders.
Naturalists who have examined the
Ceylonese flash shells say that each is
filled with a tiny bit of jellylike sub-
stance, which of course is the animal
itself, but which is so infinitesimal that
no distinction can be observed between
head and heart, mouth and stomach.

Eskimo Mythology.
Among the Eskimos the sun is a
maiden, and the moon is her brother
who is overcome by a wicked passion
for her. Once as this girl was at a
dancing party in a friend's hut some
one came up and took hold of her by
the shoulders and shook her, which is,
according to the legend, the Eskimo
manner of declaring one's love. She
could not tell who it was in the dark,
and so she slipped her hand in some
root and smeared one of his cheeks
with it. When a light was struck in
the hut, she saw to her dismay that it
was her brother, and without waiting
to learn any more she took to her
heels. He started in hot pursuit. And
so they ran until they got to the end of
the world, the jumping off place, when
they both jumped into the sky. There
the moon still chases his sister, the
sun, and every now and then he turns
his sooty cheek to the earth, when he
becomes so dark that you cannot see
him.

Raw Eggs.
When raw eggs are ordered for an
invalid to whom they are objection-
able, make as palatable as possible by
having the egg as cold as one can make
it and then serve it from a cold glass as
soon as it is opened. Of course it is
useless to serve any save perfectly
fresh eggs.

If the white alone is to be taken, it
should be beaten with a whisk until
very stiff and frothy, then seasoned
with salt or sugar, whichever is prefer-
red, and eaten with a spoon.

Someone who object to an egg beaten
in a glass of milk, sweetened and flavored,
can take the egg if the sugar is omit-
ted and the flavoring extract replaced
by brandy.—What to Eat.

Women and Money.
If you would have your women folk
economical, let them handle money
and learn to respect its value. There
may be women who have not sufficient
womanliness to honor the confidence
this trust implies, but they are excep-
tions. If such be your daughters, it is
your business to teach them otherwise.

If they be your wives, it is your own
fault for having married them. When
a father gives his son an allowance, he
should do the same for his daughter,
not as a matter of material favor, for
the daughter's bills might double the
son's allowance, but as a matter of
discipline, of financial experience and
education.—Collier's.

The Story of Bishop Hatto.
Bishop Hatto was a wicked prelate
who lived in 970 on the banks of the
Rhine, where he owned a tower, which
is at the present day pointed out to
travelers as the Mouse tower. Here are
stored large quantities of grain. A fam-
ine ensued, and the bishop invited the
people to his granaries. As soon as they
were there he set fire to the building
and burned up the people. The next
morning the souls of the dead appeared
as an army of rats and not only de-
stroyed everything belonging to the
bishop, but

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Short News Items of Interest to the Ledger Readers.

Butterick Patterns at Redlick's.

For a good potato try Caminetti's Burbanks.

W. F. Detert, superintendent of the cella, is in the city.

Pioneer Flour is the "Lily of the Valley," the "Pearl of Perfection."

Jesse Avise is visiting friends in Sacramento and San Francisco. He expects to get a good look at "Teddy."

Lou Cassels, the accommodating clerk at the National, is taking in the lights at the Sacramento Street Fair.

C. W. Schacht, Dentist, Webb building. Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m. Saturdays 9 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 4 p. m.

S. G. Bennett of the U. S. geological survey, was in Jackson early in the week, on business connected with his office.

Miss Nellie Adams left Sunday for a week's visit with her brother Rob in San Francisco. She expects to return tomorrow.

Our new line of Kingsbury hats are still on the boom. Best hand made at on the market. Jackson Shoe Store.

Stop in at Penny & Moon's on your way home and get a paper box of delicious ice cream for the children. They will enjoy it.

P. D. Delaney, formerly of this country, died in January last. Heirs of deceased request that any person having any information about his will communicate to this office. May 8-2t

J. F. Parks, superintendent of the Kennedy, is expected home in a few days. It is reported that he has been greatly benefited in health by the trip and change of air and climate.

Call for the Magnet shoe for good school shoes. Only 85c for sizes 5 to 8, \$1.00 for 8 1/2 to 11, \$1.25 for sizes 11 1/2 to 12, all widths, every pair guaranteed. Jackson Shoe Store.

A fine quality of whisky is like a fine quality of anything else. It costs a little more, but nothing is too good for us Americans. Insist on having "Jesse Moore" Whisky.

Ladies' swiss ribbed summer vests in white or ecru, long or short sleeves, all sizes from 8 to 9. Prices range from 35c to 50c at Redlick's.

Jack McCutcheon, proprietor of the Jackson Shoe Store, and his clerk, John Burke, have changed places again. Burke left for Woodland Sunday morning, and Mr. McCutcheon returned to Jackson the same day.

Charley Armstrong returned home last week. He has been attending college in Oakland, but owing to impaired health was compelled to quit his studies. He will return to the city to resume his studies in August, if his health will permit.

Men's summer weight underwear, no gatch. Shirts and drawers to match, extra good values for 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 a suit at Redlick's.

M. E. church services May 17—Sunday school, 10 a. m.; sermon, subject, "Rejoicing," 11 a. m.; Epworth League picnic, "Anniversary day," 6:30 p. m.; evening address by Miss C. A. Trask of Chicago. Her subject is "Japan missions and missionaries."

Misses patent kid oxfords for \$1.50, child's for \$1.25, and 5 to 8 for \$1.00; will not crack. Jackson Shoe Store.

Miss Ella Murphy, who has been visiting San Francisco and other points for the past month, returned home last Saturday evening. She was accompanied by Mrs. T. J. Welsh and children of Oakland, who will rusticate a while at the Murphy farm.

The Jackson baseball nine will go to Mokelumne Hill next Sunday, where they will cross bats with the club of that town. An interesting game is expected.

Wm. Jones departed Saturday for Blue Lakes via Sacramento and Carson. He will run an engine at the lakes during the summer months. Mrs. Jones expects to join her husband as soon as the roads over the mountains become passable.

Boy's clothing on special sale counter this week at Redlick's.

Dr. Paul C. Erhardt, who has been assistant dentist with Dr. C. A. Herrick for the past fourteen months, left Monday morning for San Francisco, accompanied by his aunt, Miss Wilds. The doctor intends to go east. His aunt will make her home with her sister in San Francisco.

Jacob Stones, of near New York ranch, had a cataract removed from his right eye by Dr. Gall Tuesday morning. It had been growing over the eye for a long time, and had almost completely shut out the sight. The operation of removing it was performed without chloroform.

See the prize that the Jackson Shoe Store is going to give away. On every sale you get a guess. See our window.

E. A. Smith, who is in charge of the New York Ranch reservoir, was in Jackson Monday. He says the work of sluicing out the mud that has accumulated in the reservoir, which has been in progress for nearly a month, will take a month more to complete. The sediment averaged eight feet in thickness, and reduced the storage capacity fully one half. It has not been cleaned out for several years. Machinery had to be made specially for this work.

"Foroo," a ready-to-serve, ready-to-digest, delightful food, brings the independent strength that comes of health.

Don't forget to attend the dance to be given by Mr. J. Brown at Jackson Gate tomorrow evening. The dancing will take place in one of Piorano's buildings, where there is ample room and a fine floor. A conveyance will leave the post office at Jackson at 9 o'clock to convey the pleasure seekers to the scene of festivities, and make trips to and fro thereafter up to 11 o'clock. A raviola and chicken supper will be served at the Brown residence. An enjoyable time is anticipated.

Off for Blue Lakes.

The Standard Electric Company is sending a large force of men to the Blue lakes to work on the dam there the coming season. About 25 men left Jackson Tuesday morning, intending to take the direct route over the mountains. They will be conveyed by team to Ham's station, about 35 miles from Jackson. From that point they expect to foot it for the remainder of the trip, about 50 miles. The snow has disappeared as far as a few miles above Hams. Each man will have to pack provisions and blankets with him. The men are to get from \$2.50 to \$3 per day, pay to commence when they reach their destination and commence to work. The first work will be to clear the road from Gardenville to Blue lakes, so that supplies and material can be hauled in from the Carson side. Active operations on the dam itself will commence early next month. It is expected to complete the Blue lakes dam this season. The trip of these men going in at this early season, is a difficult and hazardous one. There has been a very heavy snowfall. The white mantle is many feet in depth from above Ham's clear through. To tramp for two days at least over this glistening wilderness is an undertaking calculated to tax the physical endurance to the utmost.

A Nuisance That Should Be Abated.

Main street of Jackson seems to be a rendezvous for dogs that are continually disturbing the peace of citizens whose business calls them on the street. Whenever a strange canine comes through town then the racket begins. Big dogs, little dogs, short tail dogs, and long tail dogs all join forces and set up a howl beyond endurance. The nuisance is daily aggravated by some reckless boy who, "for the fun of the thing," helps matters along by adding words of encouragement to the howling brutes. Quite a number of the dogs have owners, while others are the "hobo" fraternity, but they all need calling down. It is true the people of Jackson have become somewhat accustomed to the Indian village style of affairs, but what an impression it must make on a stranger in our midst. Dogs can't be blamed for the state of affairs, neither can boys. They like fun and excitement, but it is somebody's business to suppress it, and the Ledger intends to do its share in that direction.

Jackson School Census.

The returns of the census marshals of the respective districts have all been forwarded to the school superintendent, Geo. A. Gordon, but have not yet been examined and corrected by that officer. It will take a couple of weeks yet before the official returns are in shape for publication. The returns, unofficial, for Jackson district show 450 census children between 5 and 17, against 448 for last year—a gain of two. The total number of children of all ages up to 17 is 619, against 634 for 1902—a loss of 15. These figures are subject to correction by the school superintendent.

Leg Broken.

A man named Giuseppe Malinelli, commonly known as Jos. Campi, who lives across the creek from the South Spring Hill mine, near Amador City, was the victim of a serious accident last Friday. He attempted to walk across the foot bridge crossing the gulch to his residence, with a heavy load, when he missed his footing, and fell, fracturing his left leg just above the ankle. The fracture is a bad one, the bone protruding through the skin. The unfortunate victim is 70 years of age, and this fact adds to the seriousness of the case. Malinelli was brought to the hospital Saturday. Dr. Gall is doing his utmost to save the limb, and so far the patient is doing as well as could be expected.

Bad Injured.

Losing flesh is indeed a bad sign. For weak digestion, for defective nourishment, for consumption, take Scott's Emulsion. It restores flesh because it strikes to the cause of the loss.

One Picnic a Success.

The picnic held at Lone last Friday under the auspices of the Rebekahs was a grand success. Jackson and Sutter folks were there by the hundreds and all report as having an enjoyable time. The music was furnished by the Jackson Band. The feature of the day was the ball game between the Lodi's and Jackson's, which resulted in favor of the "melon" team, the score being 8 to 3. At the end of the seventh inning the "mother lodes" were ahead, 3 to 2, but at a fatal moment an error was made causing defeat. A return game between the opposing teams is expected in the near future.

Delegates to Grand Parlor.

At a meeting of Ursula Parlor No. 1, N. D. G. W., Mrs. Ella Caminetti and Mrs. Adelle Gorman-Jones were elected delegates to the grand parlor, which will convene in Red Bluff on June 9.

Frederick Eudey and wife have been in Stockton and San Francisco for the past week.

Olives, salami, swiss, limburger, Martin's cream and California cheese at Caminetti's Mkt.

Hats, hats, men's crash hats. 50c hats for 25c for the next 15 days at the Jackson Shoe Store.

The Methodist people are planning for a first-class picnic on Anita hill May 23rd. All good things will be provided, and a general good time is expected. Everybody come and help on the good cheer.

Judge Davis returned to Jackson last Saturday, after an absence of nearly two months. He left on Monday for San Francisco, to be present at the reception given to President Roosevelt. Last night the President was the guest of the Union League Club, and Judge Davis delivered the address of welcome. We, of Amador, all know the Judge's fitness for the occasion, and shall receive the full benefit of his speech in the city papers.

LOCAL MINING NEWS

Notes From Amador County Mines. Central Eureka Pays Dividend.

SOUTH EUREKA.—After an idleness of several months, the twenty stamp mill was started up this week, on ore of better grade than has been encountered for a long time.

KENNEDY.—Seventy stamps are kept steadily at work at this mine. It is expected that 10 more will be started shortly. The new hoist is being pushed toward completion as fast as possible. All the new boilers are in place. Another six weeks or two months will no doubt see this mining machinery—by far the most costly enterprise of the kind that has ever been attempted in Amador county—in active operation.

EMMONS.—J. Cramer of Pine Grove was in Jackson Monday and disposed of the clean-up of about 6 tons of rock, a test crushing from this property. The result was a trifling over 31 ounces of gold, which sold for \$16.50 per ounce. This average yield was within a fraction of \$10 per ton. The rock was taken at a depth of about 50 feet from the surface. There is a strong vein, over six feet thick, and assays from the entire ledge show a value of between \$5 and \$6 per ton. The Cramer brothers will go to work and take out some more rock, and intend to move their mill from Elsie creek to the property should the prospect continue to be favorable. The mine is situated about a quarter of a mile in the rear of the Pine Grove hotel property.

CENTRAL EUREKA.—At a directors' meeting held in San Francisco Thursday, May 7, W. J. McGee was elected a director. A dividend of two cents a share was declared, which means \$9000 to be distributed among the stockholders. Everything at the mine is running smoothly under the direction of superintendent W. R. Thomas. From the annual report of this company just issued we take the following interesting items: During the year 43,545 tons of ore were milled, against 21,785 tons for the preceding year. The shaft is 2100 feet on the incline, with the ore body showing strong at the bottom. Most of the ore worked during the year came from the 1900 and 2000 foot levels. The cost of mining and milling for the preceding year was \$4.73 per ton, while the record for the past year shows the total cost at less than \$3 per ton, which speaks in volumes for the management, especially when it is considered that the ore had to be hoisted from greater depths than the previous year. Following is an itemized statement of the operations for the past year:

Total ore milled during the year.....43,545 tons
33,545 tons ore yielded in free gold.....\$213,421.17
1,883 tons of sulphurets yielded.....45,481.83
Total.....\$261,903.00

Average value in free gold per ton.....\$4.90
Average value in sulphurets per ton.....1.13
Average assay of tailings per ton......485
Actual value of ore.....\$6.49
Average net value in free gold per ton.....\$4.86
Average net value sulphurets per ton......865
Total net value, after deducting cost of refining bullion and reduction of concentrates.....\$5.741
Quicksilver fed inside batteries.....16,492 oz.
Average yield per ounce of quicksilver fed in free gold.....\$11.40
Average amalgam cleaned up.....33,612 oz.
Average yield per ounce of amalgam.....\$6.314

Cost of mining.....per ton.....\$1.705
Cost of development....."......510
Cost of milling....."......405
Total cost per ton.....\$2.620
Bullion produced to date.....\$661,597.44
Total value to date.....177,299.45
Dividends for past year.....\$2,657.02

Accidents Will Happen.

Last Sunday week a party of Jackson's young people went out to the Teabau reservoir for an outing. The day was well spent, but the pleasure of the return trip was somewhat marred, that is so far as one couple was concerned, by an accident which caused them untold anguish and humiliation. It was the breaking of the front axle of a buggy which was occupied by a prominent young business man of Jackson and a young lady, whose sweet voice can be heard any day in any part of Amador county. The trouble began about one mile this side of the reservoir, and at the "parting of the ways" Miss—her forefathers were presidents—was thrown to the ground and received a good shake up but happily escaped injury. The driver managed to hold on to the lines and was dragged by the horse several yards before the animal could be brought to a standstill. He was somewhat bruised, but likewise escaped injury. The screams of the young lady in question brought the carriage immediately in front of them to a standstill. After ascertaining the cause of the alarm, the "cause" was taken in and conveyed to Jackson, while the cattle dealer, as such being a good rider, mounted his buggy horse and made his lonely way to the city.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our most heartfelt thanks to the many kind friends who kindly assisted in the sickness and death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. R. M. MORROW.
G. C. MORROW.
C. A. MORROW.
J. W. MORROW.
MISS ETTA & ADA MORROW.
MRS. J. A. WILSON.

To Cure A Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Uncalled-for Letters.

Letters remaining unclaimed in the Jackson, Cal., postoffice, for the week ending May 15, 1903:

Mrs. J. P. Holly Mr. James Neville
Mr. D. Bagueche A. H. Williams (pkg)
G. C. FOLGER, Postmaster.

See our new line of straw hats, well-vent in town. Our prices are right. Jackson Shoe Store.

Drink El Dorado Brewing Co.'s "Valley Brew." Seldom equaled, never excelled. El Dorado Brewing Co., Stockton, Cal.

Murder of Speech

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Additional Locals.

Butterick Patterns at Redlick's. Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer Flour makes the best.

Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Caminetti's Mkt. J. F. Wilson, Dentist. Hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Phone Main 194. Jackson, Cal.

Mrs. Harvey Clark is taking in the doings at the grand convention of Rebekahs in the city.

F. M. Petty left Sunday morning for the city, where he will represent Jackson Lodge I. O. O. F. at the grand lodge.

Mrs. Frank Pense and Mrs. Harry Leam are representing their circle at the grand court, Companions of the Forest.

Men's canvas shoes at Redlick's \$1.25, \$1.50.

Mrs. Wm. Johns and Mrs. Golds-worthy, delegates from Jackson Rebekah Lodge, are attending the grand lodge in San Francisco.

Ray Keith came up from Oakland Sunday evening. He expects to spend the summer at the Experimental Station, in acquiring a knowledge of scientific horticulture.

Sweetest flavor, delicious taste, daintiest assortment of candies at Penny & Moon's.

Mrs. McDonald and her two children of Inyo county, arrived last Saturday evening, and will spend the summer with her brothers and sisters, the Kelleys.

An old-fashioned today—either hot or cold—is a great drink if made of Jesse Moore Whisky. A little sugar, a little water, then the pure stuff—"Jesse Moore" Whisky.

Ladies' oxfords are on special sale at Redlick's for the next seven days.

County Assessor Jack Marchant will be in his office at the court house from now until the first Monday in July, 1903, for the purpose of collecting road and poll tax lists and receiving assessment lists. A legal notice relating thereto will be found in another column.

Don't forget to see our new lines of misses' and children's shoes we have just received. A swell patent kid shoe in the narrow widths, B, and all other widths. Jackson Shoe Store.

Dr. Herrick and family went to San Francisco on Thursday. The doctor will conduct in San Francisco an examination by the State Board of Dental Examiners of which association he is the president. He attended the banquet and reception given last evening by the Union League Club to President Roosevelt, thus combining business with pleasure. The doctor will return in about ten days.

Eudey & Marro's delivery cart was the center of excitement on Main street Wednesday morning. It was standing in front of the butcher shop, with the horse attached by a rope tied behind. When about to start on the delivery trip, the rear animal rebelled as soon as the rope tightened, and overturned the cart. The horse attached to the cart got tangled up, and in its struggles to free itself, fell in a heap. Several bystanders rushed to assist, and prevented serious damage by their timely aid.

Religious Notes.

Rev. Geo. Beatty of San Francisco, who is engaged in Sunday school work in connection with the M. E. church, delivered a few lectures in Amador county during the past week. Last Monday night he lectured at the M. E. church in Jackson, and his discourse was interesting and displayed the true ability of Mr. Beatty as a forcible speaker.

Bishop Moreland of Sacramento, diocese of the Episcopal church, preached to an appreciative congregation at St. Augustine's chapel in Jackson last Sunday. Confirmation was conferred on several who were admitted as members of the church. He preached in the forenoon to the Sutter Creek people at their church. The Bishop is a hard worker, and his efforts in behalf of the Amador county portion of his district has reaped extraordinary results in the up-building of the churches.

A Bright Start In Life.

Dr. G. M. Freeman Jr., a recent graduate of Cooper's Medical College, and his mother, have been spending a few days in Jackson, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Voorheis of the National. They left Monday morning for the city. Dr. Freeman is an exceptionally bright young man. His college class was composed of forty-six students, and he stood first in the graduation class, which is certainly a record to be proud of. Dr. Freeman is, the father of the young man, formerly practiced medicine in Ione and Sutter Creek, and his many friends in the county will be pleased to hear of his son's substantial start in life.

Rural Delivery.

The postmaster of Jackson has received from the authorities at Washington a request for maps of Amador county, showing roads, dwellings, and other information concerning the county. The information is sought with a view to the introduction of the rural delivery system in this county, if deemed advisable after a full investigation. No map of Amador county has been published since 1881, so that a complete map, showing the data required up to the present date, is not procurable. It is thought that a set of plats, like those made for the insurance business, showing the lots and residences in each town, would answer the purpose.

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FROM CORRESPONDENTS

Letters From Volcano, Pine Grove, Plymouth and Amador City.

VOLCANO, CAL., May 12, 1903.

In the last week's issue of the Ledger was chronicled the sad and sudden death of Dr. Albert N. Robert of this town; but it is here where he was best known that his death brings sadness to the many hearts. It has been his mission to do much good, and his patients became his faithful friends. The sorrowing faces about his bier told more impressively than words how universally he was beloved.

The room where the casket was placed was filled with beautiful fragrant flowers—a pillow in white carnations and ferns, bearing the words "Our brother," from the Masonic fraternity, which order conducted the funeral services according to their beautiful and impressive ritual. A selected choir from Pine Grove and Volcano sang a number of appropriate hymns. The brothers of the mystic tie then consigned the remains of their well-beloved brother to the grave, made beautiful by loving hands. Dr. Robert's place in our midst cannot be filled, and we grieve in submitting the decree of an unerring God.

Rest, rest—His sleeping after pain; When lights are down and curtains close, we sleep. The stars watch on, their pale rays faintly keep. The unseen vigil o'er the slumbering one. Not death—but rest—the music of the spheres The angels' lullaby of sweet repose. We should not weep—"He well-God knows, And it is sweet to sleep."

Such strenuous living! How the pulses thrrob! Life's little triumphs—joys—its cares and pains! The wondrous workings of the busy brain. Till it is time to rest—He well! Think not of death, but rest. More peaceful and profound, that does not dream. In half-unconscious pain! It should not seem That dreadful parting—surely He knows best.

"His hard to say 'good-by,' but not 'good-bye.' We must sometimes sleep at close of day. And if the weary one can only pray With soul and heart, and hand, and eye, 'He giveth His beloved sleep,' why weep? The weary, weary, sin-stained soul needs rest. Rest, rest, indeed, like those their works oppress. For them the angels weep—we all need sleep. Not death, but God's own rest!"

VOLCANO, CAL., May 13. Our little town is not often called upon to witness the sad sight of two open graves in one day, but such was seen last Thursday. Mr. Marble died on Tuesday last week, and near by his grave was that of Dr. Robert, who also died on Tuesday. Mr. Marble had reached the age of eighty-five, and had been in feeble health for some time. He was an old settler, and for many years cultivated a small patch of ground for strawberries, from which he made a good living, until extreme age rendered him incapable of attending to his work.

Mrs. Ginochio and daughters, who have been visiting friends in Volcano for the past week, returned to their home in Reno, Nev., last Saturday.

Miss Grace Ross and Mr. Richards left for San Francisco to attend the Rebekah and I. O. O. F. assembly.

Among Volcano's visitors this week the following may be numbered: Dr. and Mrs. Gall, Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer of Jackson, Dr. and Mrs. Staples of Amador, Drs. Goodman and O'Conner of Sutter.

Father Maloney held services in the Catholic church on Wednesday morning.

Rev. Geo. Beatty of San Francisco, who is engaged in Sunday school work in connection with the M. E. church, delivered a few lectures in Amador county during the past week. Last Monday night he lectured at the M. E. church in Jackson, and his discourse was interesting and displayed the true ability of Mr. Beatty as a forcible speaker.

